THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIV. | PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1854. | WHOLE NO. 1741.

Choice Poetry.

HASSAN TO HIS MARE.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

Come, my beauty! come, my desert darling!
On my shoulder lay thy glossy head!
Fear not, though the barley sack be empty,
Here's the half of Hassan's scanty bread.

Thou shalt have thy share of dates, my beauty,
And thou know'st my water skin is free;
Drink and welcome, for the wells are distant,
And my strength and safety lie in thee.

Bend thy forehead now to take my kisses!
Lift in love thy dark and splendid eye;
Thou art glad when Hassan mounts the saddle—
Thou art proud he owns thee—so am I.

Let the Sultan bring his boasted horses,
Prancing with their diamond-studded reins;
They, my darling, shall not match thy fleetness,
When they course with thee the desert plains!

Let the Sultan bring his famous horses,
Let him bring his golden swords to me—
Bring his slaves, his eunuchs, and his harem—
He would offer them in vain for thee.

We have seen Damascus, oh, my beauty!
And the splendor of the Pashas there:
What's their pomp and riches? Why, I would not
Take them for a handful of thy hair!

Khaled sings the praises of his mistress,
And, because I've none, he pities me:
What care I if he should have a thousand,
Fairer than the morning?—I have thee.

He will find his passion growing colder,
Should her glance on other suitors fall;
Thou wilt never, my mistress and my darling,
Fail to answer at thy master's call.

Original Novelet.

MIRIAM, THE AVENGER;

OR,

THE FATAL VOW.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH, AUTHOR OF "THE LOST HEIRESS," "VIRGINIA AND MAGDALENE," "SHANNONDALE," "THE CURSE OF CLIFTON," "THE DESERTED WIFE," ETC., ETC., ETC.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE BRIDE OF AN HOUR.

He calmed her fears, and she was calm,
And breathed her vows with virgin pride;
And so he won his Marian,
His bright and beauteous bride.
Altered from Coleridge.

It was a clear, cold, sharp, invigorating winter morning. The snow was crusted over with hoar frost, and the bare forest trees were hung with icicles. The cunning fox, the 'possum and the 'coon crept shivering from their dens; but the shy, gray rabbit, and the tiny, brown wood-mouse, still nestled in their holes. …

… am unwilling that you or I should as… Dear Thurston, I do not like a mystery. … our lives to be as open to the inspection o… as to God—as open as the blessed dayligh…

"—Or as your own fair, clear, … beauty, my Marian! But, oh! my darling, how wilful, how arbitrary, how cruel and despotic you are with your likes and dislikes!"

"Dearest, dearest Thurston, if you only knew how much pain it gives me, how unnatural it feels to me to refuse you anything, you would not press me so. But, dearest Thurston, be patient for a little while, and reflect that the time shall come when your will shall be the law of your Marian's life, when there'll be no wish your heart can form but shall guide all her action!"

"Ah! dear, cruel girl! how do I know? Who shall assure me of that? I am going away—you will be left here. Life is changeable, youth inconstant, and though I know the truth of my own heart, know that I am true to you forever and forever—how do I know yours—who shall assure me of its constancy?"

"I will," said Marian earnestly. …

Our Picture Gallery.

KAZAN, BEFORE THE CONFLAGRATION OF 1842.

FROM SEARS' ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTION OF THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE.

The city of Kazan, the ancient capital of the Tartar khans, and, next to St. Petersburg, Moscow, Warsaw, and perhaps Odessa, the most important city in the Empire, is situated between the left bank of the Kasanka (about four miles above where it empties into the Volga) and its tributary the Bulak, occupying a tongue of land which gradually rises like an island to a considerable height above low plains subject to inundation. It is four hundred and sixty miles east of Moscow. Kazan covers a space nearly six miles in circuit, and consists like most other Russian cities, of three …

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1865.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND TO ALASTIC. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the Post are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For clubs, see below. One copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent in the city to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, (and one to the getter up of the Club,) ..... $8.00 Per Annum.
8 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) ..... 10.00 "
12 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) ..... 15.00 "
20 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) ..... 25.00 "

Persons residing in *British North America* must remit twenty-five cents in addition to the subscription price, as we have to prepay the United States postage.

Agreeably to Congress.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, and only one names to it at the same rate, provided the letter will allow short subscriptions to the end, at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club end at the same time, and then get recent numbers.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the names of a Club should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when the Club is to be completed.

A New Arrangement.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have an collecting agents, out of the cities. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, to which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post-Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust that each of our friends in the Post-Masters, as do not feel inclines to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, will show our Prospectus to other industrial and responsible persons who will be willing to raise clubs, &c.

NOTICE.

Our Western friends will please not send us any of the notes of the "*Free Banks*" of Indiana, as our brokers buy them only at a very heavy discount—about 30 per cent.

They can safely send Gold, in carefully reading or otherwise attaching the pieces to the letter sheet, and using a good envelope.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"W. B."—We are not in need of the article you name.

"C. C."—We want no more enquiry. "Clubs are as cheap as ever," and "orders will be filled" as soon as they are not unreasonably pressing. We cannot do impossibilities.

"A. C."—We are not in need of what you have to supply us with.

THE COMING YEAR.

In consequence of the crowded state of our columns this week, we are compelled to omit our Prospectus. We may state, however, for the benefit of strangers, that we had chance to see this number of the Post, that we design making our coming volume one of the most attractive that ever issued from the press. In our THIRTY-FOURTH year, and with between 80,000 and 90,000 subscribers, we feel determined not to be excelled, if possible, by any competitor.

The cost of the Novelets, &c., already engaged—the cost not of their copyrights, but merely of the payment of first publication—amounts to the sum of over

THIRTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS.

W. Live engaged the very first talent that could be secured—it bears the names of Mrs. SOUTHWORTH, GRACE GREENWOOD, Mrs. DENISON, Mrs. MARY IRVING, ESTES L. SPROAT, FANNY FERN, and a NEW CONTRIBUTOR, whose name for reasons is withheld. Mr. SOUTHWORTH will write for no other paper. And Grace Greenwood for no other, with the exception of her own admirably conducted "Little Pilgrim."

We design opening the New Year with a Novelet from the entertaining pen of the talented Swedish writer, Mrs. Linden, entitled

SIX WEEKS OF COURTSHIP.

The reader to follow with a short Novelet which we have just received, entitled,

THE MINISTER'S CHOICE.

By Grace Greenwood.

Next we design giving an original Novelet, intended to illustrate practically the great Evils of Intemperance, entitled

THE FALLS OF THE WYALUSING.

By a New and Distinguished Contributor.

In addition to the above Novelet by Grace Greenwood, we are also promised two other short Novelets.

THE ONEIDA SISTERS,

AND

THE NABOB'S WILL.

We also have made arrangements for the following additional contributions:

NEW SERIES OF SKETCHES,

By Fanny Fern.

MARK, THE SEXTON,

A Novelet by Mrs. Dimmock Author of "The Neglected Wife," "Home Pictures," &c.

NANCY SELWYN;

OR

THE CLOUD WITH A SILVER LINING.

A Novelet, by Mary Irving.

And last, but by no means least, from the fascinating and powerful pen of the Post's exclusive contributor,

VIVIA:

A STORY OF LIFE'S MYSTERY.

By Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth,

Author of "Miriam," "The Lost Heiress," &c.

In addition, of course, to the above, we shall endeavor to keep up our usual variety of Agriculture, Original Sketches and Literature, Pictures of Life in our own and foreign lands, Choice Narratives from all sources, Agricultural Articles, Original and Humorous Anecdotes, Views of the Markets, Bank Note List, Literature, &c. &c. Our object being to give a Complete Family Paper, as far as such can be with all out of the latest World. For terms see head of column.

EAGLES AND OWLS.

Samuel Cormay.—A remarkable fight between an eagle and an owl occurred at Amherst, Virginia, a few days ago. The eagle measured upon the out-stretched wings seven feet, weighed to be carried off and in the middle flight encountered the owl. The two fought in the air, and held his enemy so tight that he could not release himself from his grasp. The struggle continued, a gentleman passing by, saw the fight, and succeeded in finally capturing the eagle and the owl. The owl was one of the largest of his species ever seen in this section, and measured five feet.

It will be noticed in the above that even Owls, insignificant as they appear to Eagles, may sometimes work great damage to their assailant. The case is not always in favor of the owl, nor the battle to the strong; usually standing the milder creature imposed to Napoleon that he had always found the Almighty on the side of the heaviest battalions! There is no Eagle-Power—however seemingly overwhelming—but has some tender point which even an owl's claws might enter. There is no unbalanced, however coarse and weak, that a wise man can afford to despise—and therefore it is in both just and expedient to treat even the weak, evil with so much fairness and courtesy and long-suffering as the strongest.

THE MINISTER'S CHOICE.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Since making out our Prospectus, we have received a short *Novelet*, with the above title, by Grace Greenwood. It will run through about three numbers of the Post, and will be published early in the coming year. Some literary friends who have seen it, assert that it is the best story this gifted authoress ever has written. Our prospects for no one else printing it, in the near future, from distinguished writers, as well as in other departments of our paper, are of the most gratifying description. We are indeed in fund of being literally crowded by the very abundance of our literary riches.

THE MISSION OF RUSSIA.

For the benefit of certain of our contemporaries, who seem to laughed out the notion of Republicanism and Christianity in Europe will gain by the discomfiture of the Allies, we beg leave to present the following extracts from a statement of the ends and aims of Russia. It is taken from a source which cannot be suspected of enmity to the Czar, being the official journal of St. Petersburgh. That journal says, in one of the late issues:

The great mission of Russia consists in putting an end to English materialism. France is also called upon to play a part in the work of the new revolutionary tendencies. It is she, and she alone, who can bring to a successful issue the work of revolutionary principle; it is she, which, carried away by the spirit of her own genius, can propagate throughout Europe the rights of the people of nations. The destiny of Russia is to protect every nationality, every legitimate liberty. From that side will henceforth come the blessings, the future—the past—the present was undeniably a religious character; it has created and shed its blood, but conservative order and commercial tendencies.

There consequently remains to the Emperor but one great duty to perform. It will be his part to his pledge and to make conquests. Into the hands he will successively take the keys which remains in re-establishing on the Rhine the ancient Kingdom of Burgundy, which is absolutely necessary to the foundation of the new *Empire*. Russia can only at present realize the dream of her existence by means of a new *Europe*. Russia can only at present realize the dream of her existence by means of a new Europe. Russia can only at present realize the dream of her existence by means of a new Europe. Russia can only at present realize the dream of her existence by means of a new Europe

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1855.

Congressional News

THIRTY-THIRD CONGRESS.
SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.

The Senate was called to order at half past 12 o'clock, when Mr Pearce answered to their names.

A prayer was made by the Rev Mr Slicer.

The Secretary of the Senate read a letter from Mr Atchison, dated Platte City, Missouri, Nov 11th, stating that on his return home he performed the journey in the third week in December, he resigned his seat as President of the Senate.

Mr Hunter moved the acceptance of the resignation and that the Hon Lewis Cass be chosen President pro tempore for to-day. Agreed to.

Mr Cass took the Chair, and returned thanks, acknowledging his incompetence to preside over the Senate.

Mr Foot presented the credentials of Lawrence Brainard, Senator from Vermont for the term of six years, filled by the death of Mr Upham. Mr Brainard appeared and was sworn.

Mr Hunter offered a resolution that the House and President be informed of the appointment of Standing Committees.

Mr Mason offered a resolution that a committee be appointed to inform the President that Congress was ready to receive any communication he may have to make to them. Adopted.

Messrs Douglas, Dodge, J Jones, and Toucey were appointed that committee.

Mr Douglas gave notice of a bill to extend the Homestead Law to actual settlers on public lands.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The members of the House of Representatives of the Thirty-third Congress were then called to order and together with those who had been elected to fill vacancies, to the number of 234, answered to their names.

The Rev Mr Miller, the Chaplain, delivered a prayer, and the roll being called 187 members answered to their names.

James Taylor, and J C Grandison, of New York, Charles W Lenney, of Ohio, and Mr Hall, of Missouri, Delegates, were sworn in as new members.

On motion of Mr Orr, Speaker of Tennessee, a message was sent to the Senate informing that body that a quorum was present.

A Committee was appointed to act in conjunction with that which the Senate had appointed, to wait upon the President that a quorum of the two Houses were present and ready to receive any communication he may have to make.

Messrs Jones of Tennessee, Bayley, of Virginia, and Harris, were appointed the Committee.

The members then elected a Speaker for the ensuing session. All retired to call the roll, and to each name was taken from the box by the Clerk their ballots, which were as made their returns.

ABSTRACT OF THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY'S REPORT.

WASHINGTON, Dec 4.

The Secretary of the Treasury has submitted a statement the receipts of the fiscal year ending the 30th of June last, from all sources, to be $74,869,794, and the payments with the balance in the Treasury on the 1st of July, 1854, $65,491,694, and the balance on the 30th of June, 1855, $9,378,100. The expenditures for the year have been $74,531,100, leaving the balance in the Treasury on the 1st of July, 1855, $338,694.

The receipts for the quarter ending Sept 30th, 1855, are $21,335,302. The estimates for the remaining three quarters of the fiscal year are $53,000,000, leaving the amount of public debt outstanding on the last of July next $59,661,300.

The Secretary anticipates a falling off in the Customs, owing to the depression of trade, and estimates the receipts for the year ending June 30th, 1856, at $60,000,000.

The homage of the United States exhibits an increase for the year ending June 30th, 1855, of $1,000,000.

The imports for the year are $265,301,337, an increase of the year ending June 30th, 1855, of $1,000,000.

The following table of the revenue collected by the Secretary since the commencement of the present century, showing the revenue from customs. He recommends for the present year a duty of 30 per cent, and that the duty on the eight articles at present so free. The recommendation of the Secretary of the Navy for the building of steamers. The assistance of merchant vessels or inland wages, is also recommended.

The Secretary gives a statement of the currency which was in circulation on the 1st of January, 1855, and also on the 30th September, 1855, at $66,000,000, against which there is a coin circulation of $50,000,000. He expresses an opposition to the circulation of notes of small denomination.

He recommends the replacement of the coast defences and the construction of a breakwater at the mouth of the Delaware, in the country and suggests whether the new mint should be established at Philadelphia or Pittsburg. Steam passenger vessels, or some them as such, to the navy is also suggested.

In favor of the revised Statutes, the Secretary says that the Statutes at large are so large and so expensive that they are not accessible to the Bar, and the mass of the people cannot be supplied with them. He suggests that the revised Statutes be printed, and the question of the former dispensed with.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Fellow Citizens of the Senate

and House of Representatives:

The past has been an essential year, and would be a subject of congratulation, but for the calamity at the close of the month. While we have been supplied with the necessaries of life in abundance, the earth has yielded its products in rich profusion, and the labor of the country has been rewarded with ample compensation. The unhappy differences between the United States and Great Britain, which existed at the date of my last annual message, have been adjusted, and the friendly relations between the two countries restored. The treaty concluded with Russia during the session of Congress has been carried into effect in good faith by both parties, and the most friendly intercourse has been maintained between the United States and that Empire. Our commerce with the Baltic has been relieved from the burdens which pressed upon it, and our navigation in that sea is entirely free from the dues which were heretofore exacted for the passage of the Sound. Our relations with the Emperor of Russia and his Government are of the most friendly character, and our intercourse with his minister near this Government has been of the most agreeable character.

In consequence of the termination of the war between Russia and the Western Powers, the treaty of 1854 between the United States and Japan has been carried into full effect by the Government of that Empire. Our commercial relations with Japan are now placed on a footing which promises to be mutually advantageous to the United States and to that Empire. Our Minister Resident has been received at the capital, and a Consul has been received at one of the ports of Japan, and other ports will be opened to our commerce from time to time, as circumstances may require. The Government of Japan has also established a Consulate in the United States, and appointed a Consul General to reside at San Francisco.

The Consul General of Japan, with his family and suite, arrived at that place in the month of August last, on his way to the United States, and was received with the respect due to the character of the Government he represents. He proceeded to this city, and was received by me with the usual courtesies, and has left for his home. The Consul General of Japan is a man of enlightened mind, and has rendered himself very acceptable to the Government and people of the United States.

The Republic of Liberia, which was founded by the benevolence of individuals in the United States, and settled by their colored descendants, has been recognized as an independent power by the Governments of France, Great Britain, Belgium, and Sweden, and a diplomatic agent from each of those countries has been received by the President of Liberia. Our relations with that Republic are of the most friendly character, and our commercial intercourse with it is increasing.

The Republic of Hayti has also been recognized by the Governments of France, Great Britain, Belgium, and Sweden, and a diplomatic agent from each of those countries has been received by the President of Hayti. Our relations with that Republic are of the most friendly character, and our commercial intercourse with it is increasing

Selected Poetry.

MY PICTURE.

Found this way—entry near the window—
By my desk—even see the light
Falling on my picture better—
Then I can't while I write!

Who the head may be I know not,
But it has a student air;
With a bold, half-sad, half-absently,
Grave sweet eyne and flowing hair.

Little eyes! who the painter
How observe a name to have;
Nor, when here have named Velasquez,
But I value it the more.

As it is I would not give it
For the rarest piece of art;
It has direct with me, and talented
To—the secrets of my heart!

Many a time, when to my easter
Weary I returned at night,
It has seemed to look a welcome
That has made my poor room bright!

Many a time, when ill at ease I
I have watched the quivering gleam
Of my lamp upon that picture,
Till it faded in my dream.

When dark days have come, and friendship
Worthless seemed, and life a vain,
That bright friendly smile has cost me
Frailty to me again.

Sometimes when hard need has pressed me
To lose draw where I despise,
I have cast stern words of counsel
In those sad reproachful eyes.

Nothing that my brain imagined,
Or my weary hand has wrought,
But it watched for me—has seen
Mirror forth into armed Thought.

It has smiled on my successes,
Kissed me when my hopes were low,
And by turns has looked reproaches
With all the kind eyes I know.

Do you wonder that my picture
Has become like to a friend?
It has seen my life's beginnings,
It alone my end—Household Words.

Selected Articles.

A SPECIAL PROVIDENCE.

The following story is told, by the Portsmouth Chronicle, to be derived, as to all its facts, from a most respectable Quaker family, whose veracity cannot be doubted.

About fifty years ago, in the western part of the State of New York, lived a family named Mosher. Her husband had been dead many years, and her only daughter was grown up and married, living at the distance of a mile or two from the family mansion.

And there the old lady lived alone in her house day and night. Yet in her constitution innocence and trust in Providence, she felt safe and cheerful—did her work quietly during the daylight, and at eventide slept sweetly.

One morning, however, she awoke with an extraordinary and unwonted gloom upon her mind, which was impressed with the apprehension that something strange was about to happen to her or hers. So full was she of this thought that she could not stay at home that day, but went go abroad to give vent to it, by unbosoming herself to her friends, especially to her daughter. When she left home she committed appointments, which had nearly ripened into fear, and from the lady of the mansion she received answers similar to those of her daughter. "You have harmed no name to your whole interest, surely no one will molest you. Go home in quiet, and Rover shall go with you. Here, Rover," said she, to a stout watch-dog, that lay on the floor—here, Rover, go home with Mrs. Mosher, and take care of her." Rover did as he was bid. The widow went home, milked her cows, took care of everything out of doors, and went to bed as usual. Rover had not left her for an instant. When she was fairly in bed he laid himself down upon the outside, and as the widow refied on his fidelity, and perhaps cold herself for needless fear, left the door open. Accustomed in the night she awoke, being startled, probably, by a slight noise outside the house. It was so slight, however, that she was not aware of being startled at all, but heard as soon as she awoke, a noise like the rolling of a cannon near her bed, which was in a room on the ground floor.

The dog neither barked or moved. Next there was another sound, as if some one was in the room, and stepped cautiously on the floor. The woman was nothing, but now for the first time felt the dog move, as he made a violent spring from the bed, and at the same moment something fell on the floor, sounding like a heavy log. This followed other noises, like the sawing of a dog's feet, but soon all was still again, and the dog resumed her place on the bed without having barked or growled at all.

This time the widow did not go to sleep immediately, but lay awake wondering, yet not dreaming it best to get up. But at last she dropped asleep, and when she awoke the sun was shining. She hastily stepped out of bed, and there lay the body of a man, extended on the floor, dead, with a large knife in his hand, which was even now unclenched. The dog had seized him by the throat with a deadly gripe, and neither man nor dog could utter a sound while life was left. This man was the widow's son-in-law, the husband of her only daughter! He coveted her little store of wealth, her house her cattle, her land, and tempted by these sordid impulses, he could not wait for the decay of nature to put her prepared up to him and his, as the only heirs apparent, but made this stealthy visit to rob a dead of darkness in the gloom of the night. A fearful retribution waited for him. The widow's apprehensions—unbeknown to her mind and instructed upon her nerves, to what unseen power or knowledge the sympathy of the woman who loaned the dog, and the dog herself, we leave the reader to himself, formed a chain of events which brought the murderer down upon his own head, and which are difficult to be explained, without reference to that Providence which numbers the hairs of our heads, watches the sparrow's fall, and—shapes our ends, rough hew them as we will.

A CANINE NOMENCLATURE.—Dogs are certainly very unimaginative animals, and of low philosophical temperament for to frame names readily or walk in their sleep. A correspondent of the New York Spirit of the Times relates we think, the first feature of decided commandments on the part of a dog with which he has had an opportunity to study.

"I had been out all day, and my dog and self were thoroughly fagged out, and in drowsy, rude and slipshod I was doing a little of a doze for nonce, as one only can do after a long walk, and a rousing day's sport, when all hopes—the dog in question—was making up the hearth rug, and seemingly as much engaged as his nature was, as mine. I had said them some time, and was gradually sinking into dolce, when I was startled by the sudden sound from the dog, and a strange fixed look from his eyes, which seemed not as though glazed in death, and neither changed nor distorted in the slightest degree, though the blear of a cheerful mien for those bright eyes before them. To my infinite astonishment, after stretching his limbs several times, and uttering sundry unintelligible sounds, he gradually grew to his feet, and assumed the attitude of pointing, in every direction, just as I have seen him do on hundred times in the field, when the scents from an entire county was warm on the wind between—his tiger eyes set, and fixed with eager but suppressed excitement—which a good pointer ever manifests when near his game, and the chandeliers marble could not remain more stationary than his pond exhibited. Warm my surprise and a little shaded, I came to the dog, not to manifested no consciousness nor long, the slightest heed of me—and though several times repeated, and it was only when I touched him that the spell was broken, when running several times around the room, he quietly resumed his place before the fire.

"I am clearly convinced that the dog was in a state of somnambulism, but never having known of a similar case, I should be pleased to know through your columns of some of your correspondents if a similar case has fallen under their observation."

A LARGE FREE HOUSE.—The Philadelphia Anchorage, situated in West Philadelphia, is said to be the largest pauper establishment in the world. It contains twenty-three hundred paupers inmates, almost five hundred and fifty of whom are children. The latter reside in a large hospital, set apart from the dwellings of the other paupers. The buildings are arranged in the form of a hollow square, and occupy an acres of ground. Attached to the institution are one hundred and eighty-seven acres of land.

Scenes Everywhere.

A PRETTY GENERAL OPINION.

MR. KINGLING.—Well, Elizabeth—I hope we shall have a Prize Baby Show here—and then—I flatter myself—

THE MINERALOGY OF CANADA.

As we are to have Canada as a competitor with the West in the Eastern markets for her agricultural products, it is natural that we shall hereafter take more interest in her productions and resources of every description than we have heretofore done.

In reference to her mineral products, it may be well to say to some of our readers to learn that gold is one of the products of this cold country. Mr. Logan, who is a geologist that has been engaged in mineralogical examinations, has made a report on the subject, of which the following is the result:

"If Canada produces no coal, it has an abundance of the precious metals, and especially gold. Of this fact there is no sort of doubt. At the present moment, perhaps to greater extent could befall the Province than the visitation of the gold fever. Nevertheless, the infection is here, and, however much the Government may wish the labor market, already so limited to a very violent action, there is no reason to fear that the passion for hunting gold is not the surface and within the limits of the earth will become as great here as it is in California and Australia. We have started at some ten pounds weight of pure gold, picked from the surface on the River de Loup, some sixty miles south-east of Quebec, and this is only alloy it contains is from chrism to thirteen carats, of silver. It is, therefore, found in no large parts for a state to be used in the arts, or coined without being alloyed with copper to render it of sufficient hardness. Of the gold in Mr. Logan's possession—which is not his property, but Government—Quebec claimed a